

deed long before, I have been working night and day, preaching and visiting in the homes of the people, and have been kept. I weigh 140 pounds, thirty-seven pounds more than when I went west. I eat and sleep good, and am able to do my work which is very hard. Sometimes reaction comes. Last week I was indisposed and staggered home from church, but I am all right now and hard at it, and I do believe that the prayers of God's people are heard and answered, for this work is his and not yours and mine. Brethren, your prayers are appreciated. Continue them that the work may grow greater.

THE CHICAGO POOR AND PRIDE.

Brother Sam Lichty writing me from Lincoln, Neb., says: "Our Legislator did a month ago offer abundance of corn to the hungry in Chicago. Many towns stood ready to load scores of cars and send it. They wanted to return favors received during the great drouth. Then too, it's actually unsalable for cash in some places. But your mayor wired that Chicago would feed her hungry folks without help. Then I pitied our people who were so willing to give, and I pitied Chicago for I knew that meant that many thousands would have to go hungry." Yes, and I pity the man who would allow pride or politics or both to stop charity like that, and after that he came out and calling for relief said it would require help for six weeks longer. It is pretty nice for mayors to sit back midst full and plenty in their own home and wire a big ad. for their city and leave the poor to care for the poor. True a hundred thousand dollars was soon raised, but among a hundred thousand people needing it how quickly was it spent. Thank God the severe cold of winter has been passed, spring comes smiling, and while hunger will afflict many the worse is over. May prosperity come. While Nebraska had the gates of pride and politics closed against her generosity, her good intentions are appreciated by the people who understand the situation. Nebraska is all right, so is Brother Sam Lichty.

TWO SIDES TO MISSION QUESTION.

Nickerson, Kan., Feb. 23, 1897.

DEAR BROTHER:—The Master has taught us to love one another and to bear one another's burdens. We request you to help us toward erecting a Brethren church in Nickerson, the first Brethren church in southwest Kansas, there being none nearer than 200 miles of us. We are few in number and poor. We have an evergreen Sunday-school and a local

minister, and have to pay rent for a place to worship in. The citizens of all denominations are helping us nicely, but we still need about \$200.00 more.

Will you kindly interest yourself in us, and take a collection from your congregation and Sunday-school for our benefit (knowing that God loves a cheerful giver) and remit the amount by April 1st to our Treasurer, J. H. Lauver, Nickerson, Kansas. A receipt will be sent you for all sums of more than one dollar.

For further information write to our pastor Rev. Jacob W. Beer, Nickerson, Kansas. If reference is desired write Rev. J. R. Kellar, President Kanemorado Conference, Falls City, Nebraska.

JACOB W. BEER,
J. H. LAUVER,
S. F. LEHMAN,
Building Com.

This letter explains itself. I will try and send a dollar or so if I can raise it. Some one objected to money going out of this district for mission purposes. I presume they will not object to money going into the district. You see, brethren, this mission question has more than one side. SEE!

SIGHTS TO BE SEEN.

Brother Wright in giving me an account of his tract distribution says: "As I was making my way down Madison St., my attention was attracted by a number of small boys and girls gathering in from all directions, each with a basket on their arm. I investigated and found the building a hotel and the poverty children came to get the scraps when supper was over. I turned down a street and my curiosity was aroused by hearing a loud noise in a saloon whose windows were partly broken out and patched up with boards, the door the same. The dirt on the floor could be shoveled up with a farm shovel. As I pressed through the door my eyes fell on about 100 men half clothed. Some seemed happy and were singing, some were sorrowful, some lying down, some standing up, some quarreling, and others gambling. I feel safe in saying I was the only sober man among them, and after being in there a while catching their intoxicating breath with the fumes and odors I came near being something else than sober. I visited a number of those kinds of dens last night and when distributing tracts among them they were like a pack of wolves after a bone they seemed to hunger and thirst after that kind of literature. Some however hissed. One man said he believed in a personal Savior, and he became a backslider by drink." Irwin seems to have a special liking for

slum work and I presume he has scattered many thousand copies of tracts in his work. We ought to have a midnight mission going. How many we could save if we only had the means. Why don't you help us and thus do more than think. It is one thing to plan a work and another thing to work the plan. The Chicago work has been planned. Now by your praying and paying help us work the plan.

JOHN DUKE MCFADEN.

235 S. Campbell Ave., Station D.

GRATIS, OHIO.

DEAR EVANGELIST:—You are a welcome visitor at our home, don't see how we could do without you. It brings good news from all over the brotherhood, and we were glad to hear of the many accessions, although we could not report many accessions down here in southwestern Ohio. It seems the revival wave has not struck this part of the country, for other denominations have put forth strong efforts with apparent little success, but we are not discouraged for we had very good meetings, large attendance, and great interest. The members much encouraged and united. And since our protracted effort has closed our congregations have not diminished but are on the increase. Last Saturday evening we had our business meeting with a good attendance and every thing passed off very satisfactorily. But this was not all, but the members and especially the sisters seemed to lead, stole a complete surprise on us coming into our home and taking possession and loading our table and larder with the temporal blessings of life, and presenting Sister Keim with a fine dress. We could not find words adequate to express our gratitude and appreciation of their love so substantially manifested, and may the good Lord bless them. And may we so labor and conduct ourselves as not to betray the confidence imposed in us. The evening was spent pleasantly in social chat, and before we parted we invoked God's blessings upon us.

JOSIAH KEIM.
SARAH KEIM.

MEXICO, IND.

Although it is late to report our revival effort yet good news is never old. Brother Ditch began the meeting the first of February. At the end of the first week one young lady made the good confession. At the close of the next week the pastor's babe was taken quite sick. For a few nights we kept the meeting going and had different ones to fill the pulpit. We then secured Brother Yoder who preached one week for us, and ten more came out on the Lord's side and the work was left un-